504
COMICS &
STORIES
WHITMAN
90011

60¢

Walt Disney's COMICS and stories

WALT DISNEY

SUPER GOOF

He's on the right track in WHITMAN COMICS

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Walt Disney Donald Duck

BOXED-IN

MAN, WHAT A DAY! WHAT A PERFECT DAY FOR FISHING, BOATING, DATING, OR PICNICKING — ONLY I CAN'T DO *ANY* OF THOSE THINGS!

WHY NOT, UNCA DONALD? WHAT'S HOLDING YOU BACK?

WR-WDC*250

THE *BREAD OF LIFE*, BOYS! AS USUAL, I'M *BROKE*, AND IT'S EONS TILL PAYDAY!

YOU COULD TAKE A WALK, UNCA DONALD — GO BIRD WATCHING!

(GROAN!) I MAY *HAVE TO*! BUT FIRST, I'LL WAIT FOR THE MAILMAN! HE MAY BRING SOMETHING GOOD NEWSWISE!

LIKE A CHECK FROM AN UNKNOWN RELATIVE IN MONEYVILLE?

HE COULD ALSO BRING *BAD NEWS*! BETTER GO BIRD WATCHING WHILE THE DAY IS STILL UNSPOILED!

THERE'S THE MAILMAN NOW! HE'S POKING TWO LETTERS INTO THE MAILBOX!

ONE LETTER IS FOR US KIDS! IT'S FROM THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS!

THE OTHER IS — I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO OPEN IT!

WDC* 504

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OUR LETTER IS FROM THE EXALTED PURSER ASKING FOR *MONEY* TO BUY MEDALS FOR EXALTED PURSERS!

WE, AS GOOD JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS, CANNOT REFUSE TO DONATE TO SO WORTHY A CAUSE!

WE'LL TAKE OUR *SAVINGS* OUT OF OUR PIGGY BANKS!

KEEP OUT

WAIT, MEN! DON'T JINGLE ANY *COINS* IN HERE WHILE UNCA DONALD'S IN EARSHOT!

HE'S GOT THAT *LOANSOME* LOOK THIS MORNING!

WAK! UNCA DONALD'S FLAT ON HIS BACK — *OUT COLD!*

UNCA DONALD!

THAT LETTER MUST HAVE CONTAINED *KNOCKOUT* NEWS!

GOOD OR BAD? THAT'S THE QUESTION!

I'M *RUINED*, BOYS! DAISY HAS ASKED ME TO TAKE HER TO A *BOX SOCIAL* AT BUGWOOD PARK THIS AFTERNOON!

WHAT'S A BOX SOCIAL, UNCA DONALD?

A FORM OF *GRAFT*, BOYS, THAT MAKES MEN ANTISOCIAL!

IT'S LIKE AN *AUCTION* SALE, ISN'T IT?

YES! THE BOYS BID AGAINST EACH OTHER FOR BOXES OF LUNCH PUT UP BY THE GIRLS! HIGH BIDDER GETS TO EAT WITH THE PRETTIEST GIRL — WHO IS *ALWAYS DAISY!*

I HAD A HUNCH YOU SHOULDN'T WAIT AROUND FOR THE MAILMAN!

CAN'T YOU CALL HER UP AND TELL HER YOU'RE *BUSY*?

IT WOULDN'T WORK! SEE THOSE LETTERS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE NOTE — T.I.N.A.I.-I.A.C.?

YES! WHAT DO THEY MEAN — R.S.V.P. OR SOMETHING?

THEY SAY, "*THIS IS NOT AN INVITATION — IT'S A COMMAND*"!

(GULP!) YOU'RE STUCK!

BOX SOCIALS ALWAYS COST ME *AT LEAST FOUR DOLLARS*! ... BOYS, I *KNOW* YOU HAVE THAT MUCH MONEY SAVED, *SO* —

SLAM

So!

THERE GOES OUR *LIFE'S SAVING!*

OUR MONEY THAT WE'D HOPED TO DONATE TO THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS!

IT'S TO BE SPENT FOR SOME SILLY NONSENSE DREAMED UP BY DAISY'S *OLD GIRLS' CLUB!*

GLOOM!

GLOOM!

I WISH THERE WERE SOME WAY WE COULD PREVENT UNCA DONALD FROM EVER GETTING *TO* THAT SWINDLE PARTY!

SAY! YOU'VE GOT A *MONEY-SAVING IDEA* THERE!

COME ON! IT'S NOT TOO LATE — AND UNCA DONALD *WON'T MIND* IF WE *DO* MESS UP DAISY'S HIGH-HANDED SCHEME!

THIS IS THE *SHORT CUT* TO DAISY'S HOUSE! WE CAN GET THERE WHILE UNCA DONALD'S GASSING UP AT THE SERVICE STATION!

JUST IN TIME, MEN!

OKAY, DAISY! YOUR *SLAVE* IS AT YOUR BIDDING!

FINE, *SLAVE*! COME INSIDE AND HELP WITH MY PARCELS!

QUICK! IT'S OUR CHANCE TO DRAIN OUT THAT *GAS* HE JUST BOUGHT!

SOON!

IS THIS OVERSIZE CARGO NET FULL OF *BOX LUNCH*, DAISY? IT WEIGHS A *TON*!

NEVER MIND! IT CONTAINS SOME THINGS I *MIGHT NEED* ON THE TRIP!

THERE THEY GO!

THEY WON'T GET FAR!

MAYBE TO *SHADY LANE*, BUT NO FARTHER!

CHEER UP, DONALD! THIS BOX SOCIAL WILL BE GREAT FUN!

I'D MUCH PREFER A PICNIC IN SHADY LANE!

GRACIOUS, DONALD! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE CAR?

SOUNDS LIKE IT'S OUT OF *GAS*!

SPUT

POP

SHADY LANE PARK

IT *IS* OUT OF GAS — AND I JUST FILLED THE TANK IN TOWN!

I'LL *BET*!

YOU HAD JUST ENOUGH TO GET TO SHADY LANE — HOW *CONVENIENT*!

HOW *MYSTERIOUS*!

I SUPPOSE NOW THAT WE'RE STALLED HERE, YOU THINK IT WOULD BE A *KEEN IDEA* TO HAVE A PICNIC!

WHY, *SURE*, DAISY — IF YOU SAY SO!

WELL, I *DON'T* SAY SO, AND I BROUGHT ALONG THIS GAS CAN JUST IN CASE YOU TRIED SUCH A TRICK! *GET GOING*!

BUT, DAISY, IT'S *TWO MILES* BACK TO TOWN —

YOU CAN MAKE THE ROUND TRIP IN TIME TO GET US TO THE SOCIAL IF YOU HURRY — *GIT*!

CREEPS! ISN'T THAT UNCA DONALD COMING?

IT IS — AND HE LOOKS *HENPECKED* EVEN FROM HERE!

HIDE, MEN! IF HE SEES US, HE'LL PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER AND GET *THREE* — THREE GUILTY DUCKLINGS, THAT IS!

IT'S A GOOD THING WE CAME ALONG TO CHECK!

YES! AT THE RATE HE'S BURNING CALORIES, HE'LL BE BACK IN PLENTY OF TIME TO MAKE THE BOX SOCIAL!

WE'D BETTER DO SOMETHING, FAST!

YES! GET TO THE CAR AND PUT PLAN NUMBER TWO INTO ACTION!

THERE'S THE CAR, BUT WHAT WILL WE DO ABOUT DAISY?

SHE WON'T SEE US! SHE'S OUT IN THE WOODS PICKING FLOWERS!

YOU BE THE LOOKOUT, DEWEY!

I'LL GO FIND SOME FENCE *WIRE*!

I'LL SCOOT UP THIS TALL TREE!

SOON!

MAKE SURE WE DELAY UNCA DONALD'S TAKE-OFF BY AT LEAST HALF AN HOUR!

FIZZ

FIZZ

FOUR *FLAT TIRES* WILL HELP!

THERE! WE'VE DONE THE BEST WE CAN FOR THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCK'S NOBLE CAUSE!

YOO HOO, DAISY! I'M BACK!

GOOD! POUR THE GAS IN THE TANK, AND LET'S GET GOING!

WAK! SOMETHING'S FUNNY HERE! THE CAR SITS AWFULLY *LOW TO THE GROUND*!

? ? ? ?

SMALL WONDER! LOOK AT THE *LOW* PERSON WHO OWNS IT!

I SUPPOSE THIS IS ANOTHER OF YOUR SCHEMES TO GET OUT OF TAKING ME TO THE *BOX SOCIAL*!

FOUR FLAT TIRES!... OH, *NO!*

IT'LL TAKE ME FIFTEEN MINUTES TO PUMP ALL THOSE TIRES UP WITH THE HAND PUMP!

YOU *HOPE*!

I *EXPECTED* SUCH A TRICK, SO I BROUGHT ALONG AN *AIR CARTRIDGE*!

HERE! TAKE THIS AND PUMP UP THOSE TIRES IN *FIFTEEN SECONDS*!

FISSS

I NEVER KNEW A WOMAN COULD BE SO *MEDDLESOME*!

SHE'LL MEET HER COMEUPPANCE IN TRICK NUMBER THREE!

OKAY, DAISY! WE'RE ON OUR WAY AGAIN!

ROAR

WHAT'S HAPPENING *NOW*? THE CAR'S *STOPPING*!

? ? ?

SNAP

YOU NEVER QUIT *TRYING*, DO YOU, DONALD!

? ? ?

WELL, THIS TRICK WON'T SAVE YOU, EITHER! I CAME PREPARED FOR *ANYTHING*!

?

THERE ARE PLIERS IN MY MAD BAG, DONALD! CUT THIS *WIRE* WHILE I SAW THE LIMB OFF!

I-I CAN'T EXPLAIN THESE HAPPENINGS, DAISY!

THOONK

DON'T TRY TO EXPLAIN! YOU'VE JUST TWENTY MINUTES LEFT TO REACH THE SOCIAL! ROLL IT!

WELL, AS WE SAID BEFORE, WE DID OUR *BEST* FOR THE DEAR OLD JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS!

HURRY, DONALD, HURRY! I HOPE YOU'RE CONVINCED NOW THAT YOU CAN'T AVOID TAKING ME TO THE SOCIAL!

I'M NOT TRYING TO AVOID IT, DAISY!

OH, *YES*? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING NOW? THIS IS THE *WRONG* ROAD!

IT'S THE *RIGHT* ROAD, DAISY! IT'S THE ONE WE TOOK TO THE LAST SOCIAL AT BUGWOOD PARK!

IT WAS *NOT*! WE TOOK THE RIGHT-HAND FORK!

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AND I'VE GOT A *MAP* HERE IN MY DUFFEL BAG TO PROVE IT!

SEE? BUGWOOD PARK IS TO THE *RIGHT*!

BUT, DAISY – YOU'VE GOT THE MAP *UPSIDE DOWN*!

DON'T TRY TO KILL TIME *ARGUING*! GET ONTO THE *RIGHT-HAND* ROAD AND GUN THIS MILL!

ALL RIGHT, DAISY! ALL RIGHT! BUT YOU'LL BE *SORRY*!

WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE LONG AGO!

I'LL STOP AHEAD, AND WE'LL SEE WHAT THAT SIGN SAYS!

SUMMIT
OLD SMOKEY
ELEV. 6670 FT.
END OF ROAD

(ULP!) AHEM – I *DID* HAVE THE MAP UPSIDE DOWN! BUGWOOD PARK IS BACK *THAT-A-WAY*!

WELL, WE'VE REACHED THE BOX SOCIAL AT LAST!

LOOKS AS IF EVERYBODY *HAD* A GOOD TIME!

I'M SORRY WE MISSED IT, DAISY! I GUESS WE MAY AS WELL GO HOME!

NOT *YET*, DONALD. I HAVE A BETTER IDEA!

I STILL HAVE THE BOX OF GOODIES! LET'S *YOU AND I* HAVE A PICNIC!

YIPPEE!

EVENING!

HERE COMES UNCA DONALD!

POOR UNCA DONALD! I BET HE HASN'T A *NICKEL* LEFT!

NEITHER HAVE *WE*! DON'T FORGET THAT!

GOOD NEWS, KIDS! ROLL OUT YOUR PIGGY BANKS!

YOU-YOU MEAN—?

YES! DUE TO SOME FREAKISH HAPPENINGS, I DIDN'T HAVE TO *BUY* A BOX LUNCH!

SO WE GET *OUR MONEY BACK*! YIPPEE!

YES! DAISY WAS A LITTLE HURT, THOUGH, THAT *SHE* DIDN'T GET THE MONEY FOR HER CLUB'S — PROJECT! — —

HEH! HEH! WHAT WAS THE *PROJECT*, UNCA DONALD?

A PRESENT FOR THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS, I BELIEVE! THEY WERE GOING TO BUY A MEDAL FOR THE EXALTED PURSER!

SAY, YOUR FACES ARE RED, KIDS! HOW COME?

WE-UH-WE GUESS WE'VE BEEN OUT IN THE *SUN* TOO MUCH TODAY!

Walt Disney

THE WOLF AND THE WITCH

The Apple Caper

THE WITCH IS NOT SUCCESSFUL IN PUTTING SNOW WHITE TO SLEEP WITH A DRUGGED APPLE...

AWAY WITH YOU!

ARGH! THOSE DWARFS SEE THROUGH ALL MY DISGUISES!

APPLES 5¢

AND THE BIG BAD WOLF IS BATTING ZERO IN HIS CATCH-THE-PIGGIES GAME...

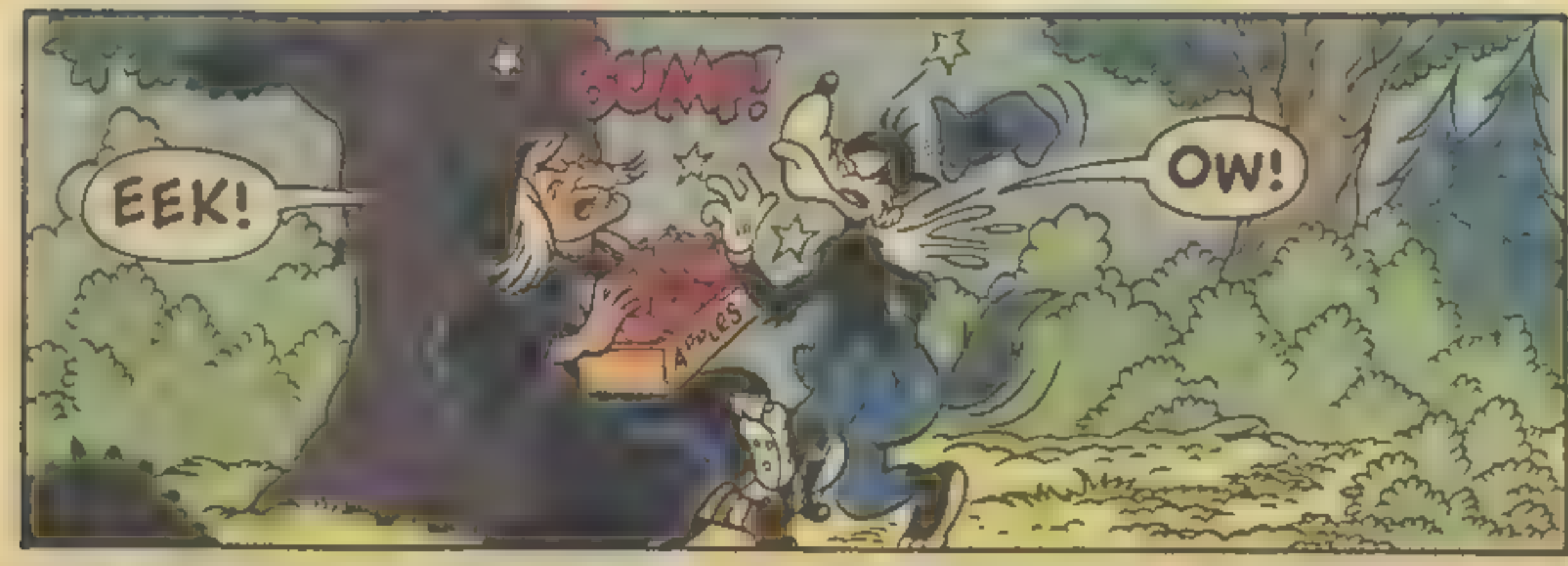
3 PIGS' HOUSE

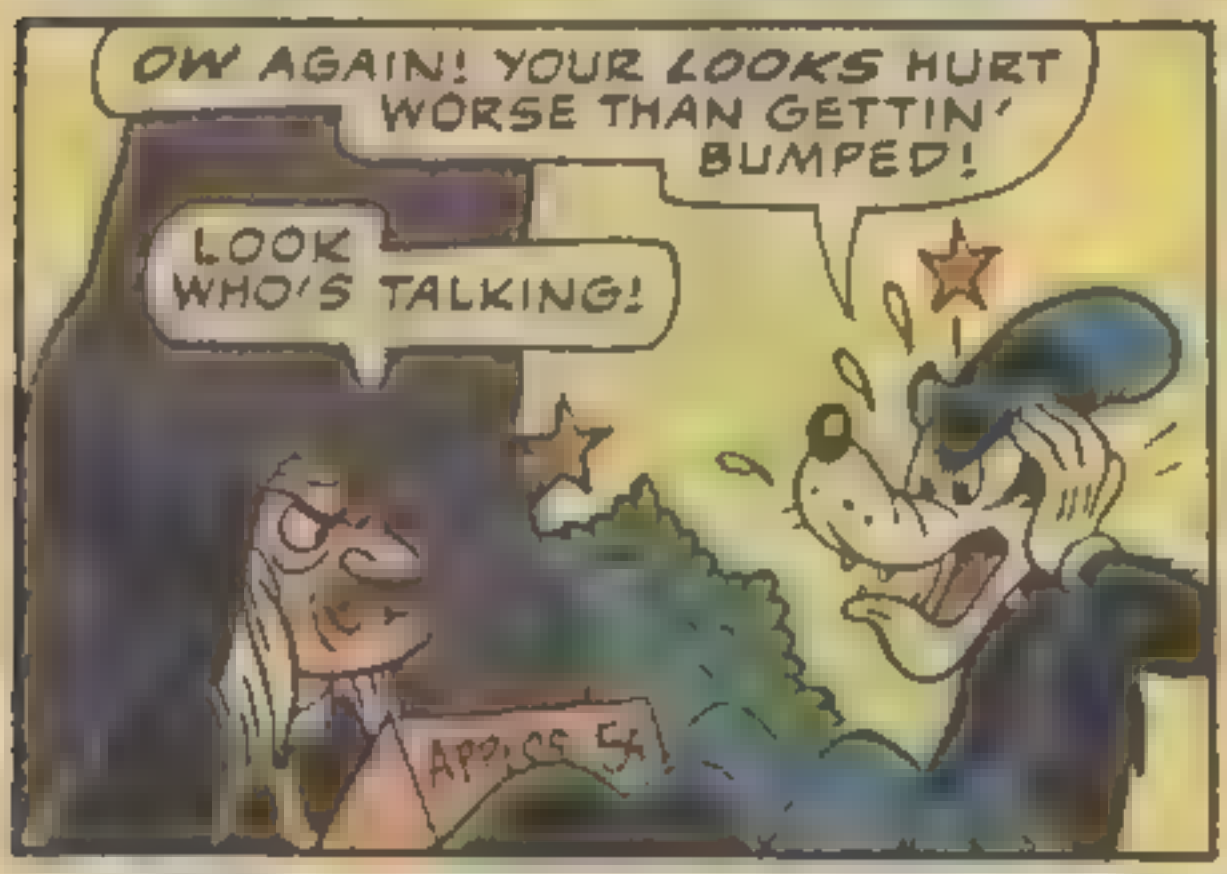
BASH!

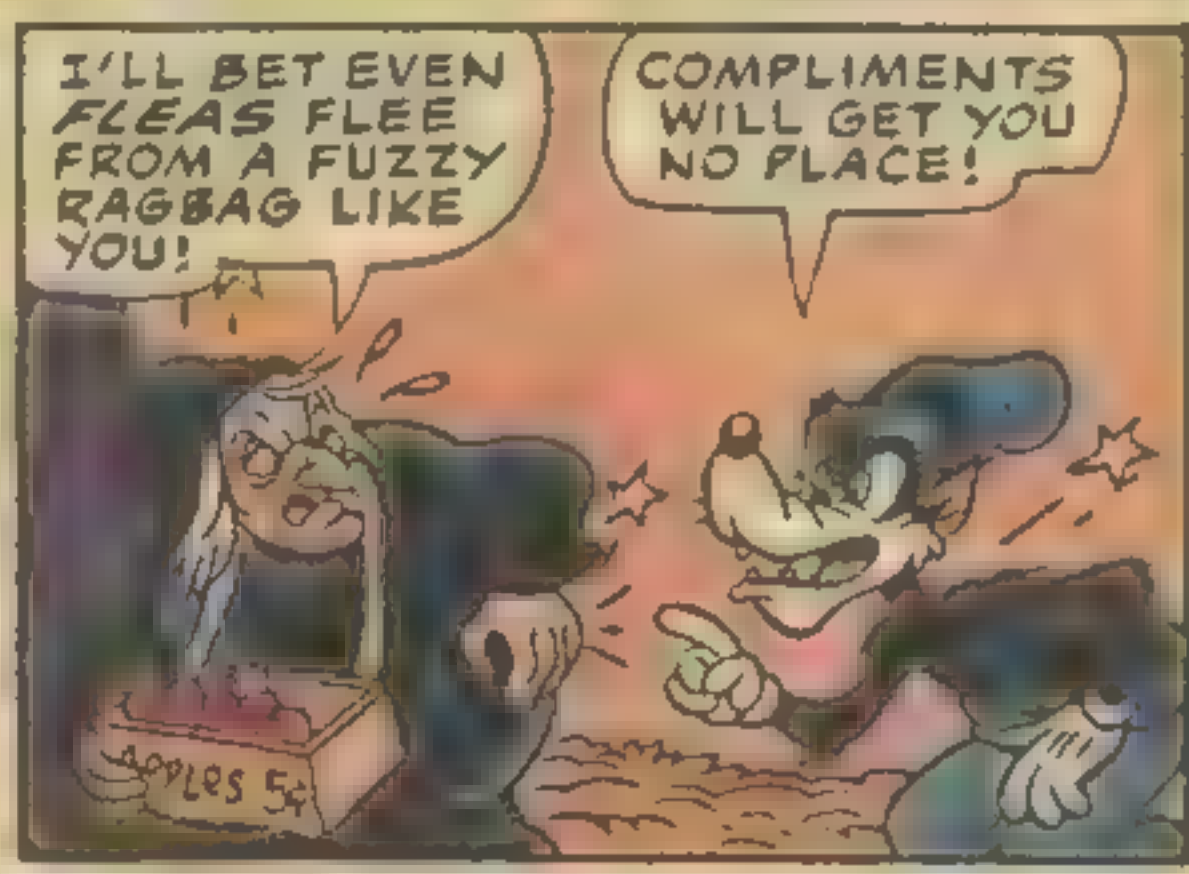
THESE TWO FAILURES ARE DESTINED TO MEET...

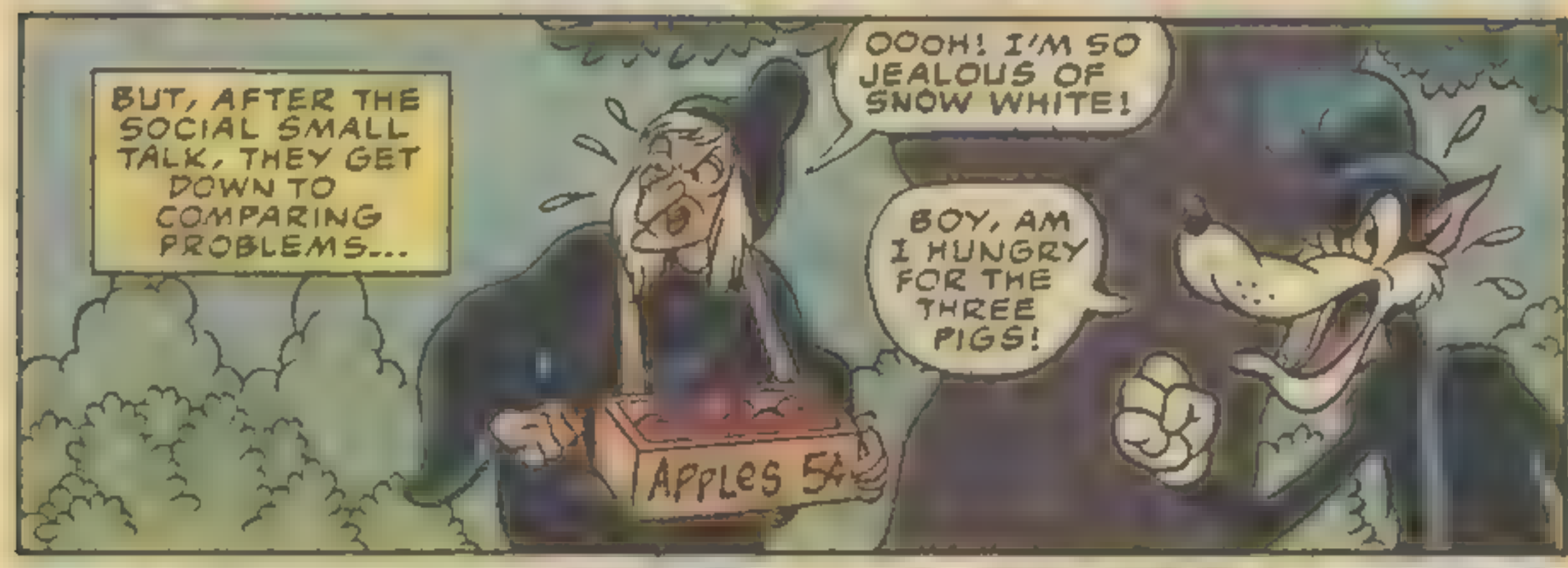
BAH! HUMBUG!

PHOOEY TO THE PIGGIES!

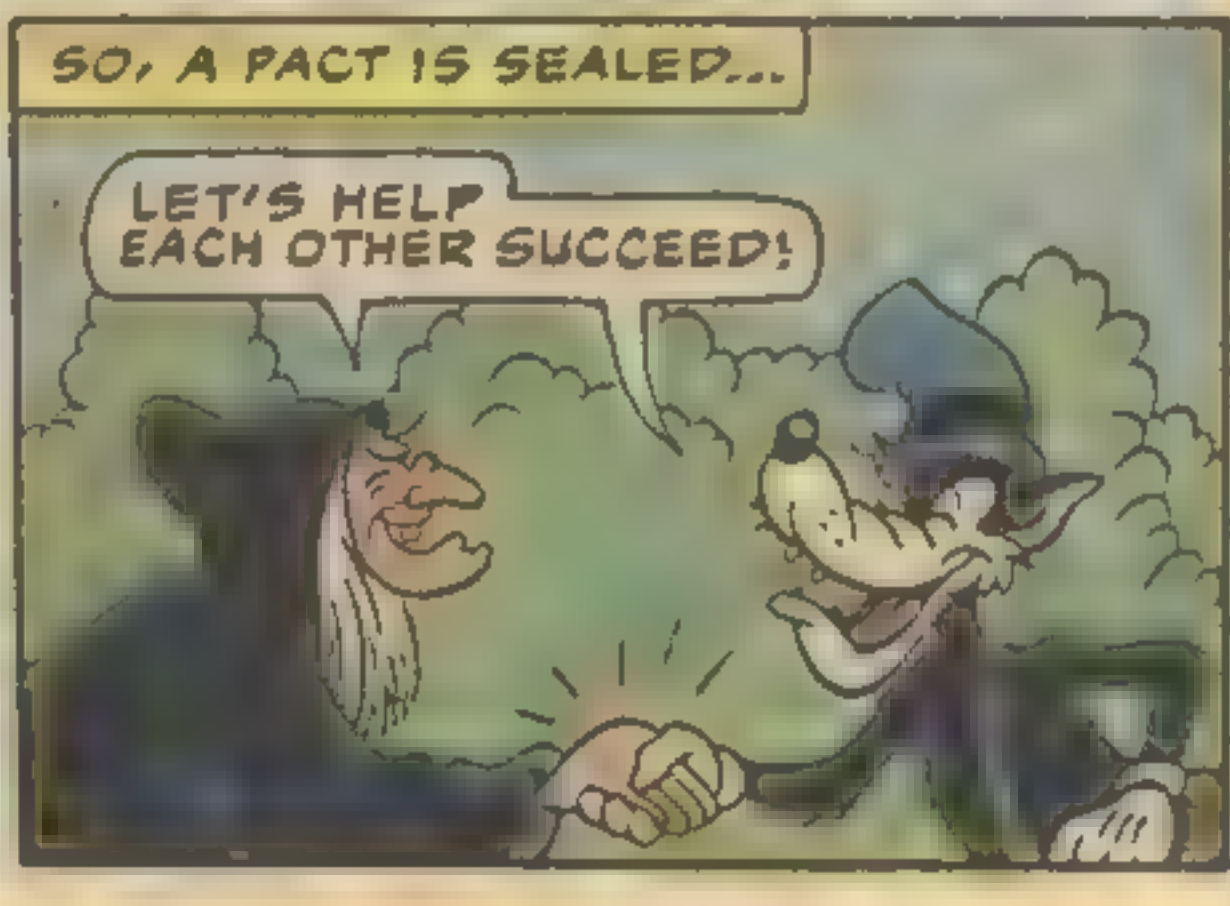

EEK!
SUMP!
OW!
APPLES


OW AGAIN! YOUR LOOKS HURT WORSE THAN GETTIN' BUMPED!
LOOK WHO'S TALKING!
APPLES 5¢


I'LL BET EVEN FLEAS FLEE FROM A FUZZY RAGBAG LIKE YOU!
COMPLIMENTS WILL GET YOU NO PLACE!
APPLES 5¢


BUT, AFTER THE SOCIAL SMALL TALK, THEY GET DOWN TO COMPARING PROBLEMS...
OOOH! I'M SO JEALOUS OF SNOW WHITE!
BOY, AM I HUNGRY FOR THE THREE PIGS!
APPLES 5¢

LISTEN! MAYBE I CAN DO FOR YOU WHAT YOU CAN'T DO FOR YOURSELF!


SO, A PACT IS SEALED...
LET'S HELP EACH OTHER SUCCEED!

JUST FLY ME OVER THE PIGS' CHIMNEY SO I CAN DROP IN!

BEWITCHED CHILD'S PLAY!

UH-OH! GET UP A LITTLE HIGHER, WITCH! *HIGHER!*

I CAN'T HEAR YOU FOR THE WIND!

BASH!

OOOOOH!

PLOP!

LOOK, PRACTICAL... THE *BIG BAD WOLF* FELL FROM THE SKY!

OUR ANTI-WOLF DEVICES WILL DISPATCH HIM!

OOH!
OW!
YOW!
FLIP!
KICK!
NOT WELCOME
WE'LL TRY IT AGAIN AFTER YOU RECUPERATE!
YOU CAN RECUPERATE WHILE PEDDLING THIS SLEEP-APPLE TO SNOW WHITE!
(WHEW!) OKAY!
REMEMBER... IT'S THE APPLE IN THE MIDDLE! THE OTHERS ARE HARMLESS!
A CINCH!
APPLES 5¢
APPLES! APPLES FOR SALE!
OH, THEY ALL LOOK SO NICE... IT'S HARD TO MAKE UP MY MIND!
ER... DON'T MIX 'EM UP!
HERE! I'LL BUY *THIS* ONE!
I THINK THAT'S IT!

THANK YOU, SIR!

MUNCH!

YOU'RE WELCOME!

APPLE

HEE-HEE! I MIGHT AS WELL GET A *TREAT* FOR MY WORK...

HOW *DARE* YOU EAT ANY OF *MY* APPLES, BAD WOLF!

CHOMP!

APPLES 5¢

GIVE IT HERE!

HEY!!

YOU'LL GET THE PIGGIES! THE *APPLES* ARE *MINE!*

(YAWN!)

CHOMP!

SHORTLY...

GOLLY! THIS IS QUITE A SIGHT, BROTHERS!

Z

THE *WITCH* AND THE *WOLF* BOTH *NAPPING* UNDER A TREE!

Z

ER... LET'S LET SLEEPING CREEPS LIE!

MORAL: A BAD APPLE CAN SOMETIMES DO GOOD.

Walt Disney

Winnie-the-Pooh

The Lost Tree

POOH AND HIS LITTLE GOPHER FRIEND, EEP OF THE GRA, HAVE FORMED A BUSINESS PARTNER-SHIP...

I LOST MY BRACELET!

DON'T WORRY, KANGA... EEP AND I ARE EXPERT FINDERS OF LOST STUFF!

EEP!

EEP IS GOOD AT BURROWING ABOUT AT GROUND LEVEL...

EEP PEEP!

AND I'LL LOOK FOR YOUR BRACELET FROM SKY LEVEL!

EEP HAS FOUND IT ALREADY!

EEP! EEP!

(SLLRP!) THE REWARDS OF THE FINDING BUSINESS ARE SCRUMPTIOUS!

EEP! (SLURP!)

LISTEN... WE NEED TO SET UP AN OFFICE SO FOLKS CAN EASILY FIND US!

EEP!

AND I KNOW JUST THE TREE ...DOWN TIMBERLANE TRAIL!

SO...

ER... WHAT DOES INC MEAN, POOH?

IT'S NOT COSTLY!

FINDERS INC.

GOOD! THEN I'LL HIRE YOU TO FIND MY LOST BOOK!

I DON'T KNOW IF I LEFT IT AT THE MEADOW, BY THE STREAM, OR IN BETWEEN!

WE'LL FIND IT, OWL... RELAX!

YOU CHECK OUT THE STREAM, EEP ... I'LL TAKE A SKY-LEVEL PEEK-A-BOO!

WE'LL FIND YOUR BOOK IN A JIFFY, OWL!

POOH'S GOT A FUN JOB, EEYORE!

YEP! BRINGING IN TOPSOIL FOR RABBIT'S GARDEN IS A DRAG!

WELL, I'M TAKING A SHORTCUT OFF THE TRAIL TO RABBIT'S GARDEN!

OMIGOSH! WE'RE LOSING LOTS OF TOPSOIL!

THEN I'LL HURRY UP AND GET THERE BEFORE WE LOSE MORE!

EEK!

YOU'RE MAKING THINGS *WORSE*, EEYORE!

THAT'S ALL THE DIRT YOU'VE BROUGHT ME?!

ER... WE SPRUNG A *LEAK*, BUT WE'LL GO BACK FOR MORE!

WAIT! DON'T GO WITH AN EMPTY CART... TAKE THESE *LEAVES* AND DUMP THEM FOR ME!

AND THIS TIME GO BACK ON THE *TRAIL*, EEYORE... IT'S NOT SO BUMPY!

MEANWHILE...

YOUR BOOK WAS IN THE MEADOW, OWL!

THANKS, FELLOWS!

GOOD PAY, HUH, EEP?

(SLUP!)

SAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR *OFFICE TREE*? IT SHOULD BE ALONG ABOUT HERE!

?

EEP!

WE'VE COME TO THE END OF THE TRAIL WITHOUT SEEING OUR TREE OFFICE!

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING, FELLOWS?

WELL, ER... OUR "FINDERS, INC." OFFICE SEEMS TO BE *LOST!*

INCREDIBLE!

INCREDIBLY *FUNNY*, THAT IS! THE *FINDERS* OFFICE IS *LOST??*

HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

HIVES ALIVE! WE'RE A LAUGHING STOCK IF WE CAN'T FIND OUR OFFICE, EEP!

EEP! EEP!

BACKTRACK ON THE TRAIL AGAIN!

HA-HA-HA!!

BUT, IN A TREE-BY-TREE SEARCH, THEY STILL FIND NO TRACE OF THEIR "FINDERS INC."...

EVEN TAKING TO THE AIR IS NO HELP TO POOH...

NOPE! OUR OFFICE TREE IS NO LONGER ALONG THE TRAIL!

SSSSSS

BUT TREES CAN'T GET UP AND WALK AWAY!

THIS IS OUR MOST DIFFICULT CASE, EEP!

MEANWHILE, THE EMBARRASSING NEWS SPREADS...

THE FINDERS LOST THEIR OFFICE!!

HEE-HEE-HEEE!!

VR SCAMPERS

(ULP!) I FEEL LIKE GETTING LOST!

EEP FLEES TO THE PRIVACY OF HIS HOME...

HA-HA-HAAA!

EEP OF THE GRA

AND POOH RETRACES THE TRAIL AGAIN...

(GROAN!)

IT'S NO USE! THAT TREE IS *GONE!*

BEEP! BEEP!

?

MAKE WAY FOR THE TOPSOIL TRUCKERS!

BEEP! BEEP!

UH-OH! OUR TAILGATE IS LOOSE AND LEAVING A TRAIL OF DIRT AGAIN!

IT'S NOT SO BAD LEAVING A TRAIL OF *LEAVES!*

A TRAIL OF DIRT... A TRAIL OF LEAVES...

THAT MUST BE IT!

EEP SOON FINDS THE REST OF THE *REAL* TRAIL UNDER THE LEAVES...

EEP-BEEP!

POOH PIECES IT ALL TOGETHER...

ON EEYORE'S FIRST DETOUR THE DIRT FALLING OUT FORMED A *NEW* TRAIL!

OLD TRAIL

NEW DIRT TRAIL

"AND COMING BACK ON THE OLD TRAIL, THE LEAVES DROPPING OUT COVERED THE OLD TRAIL AS FAR AS THE NEW TRAIL..."

FINDERS INC.

COME ON, EEP... LET'S SWEEP!

YEP! THERE IT IS... WE'VE *FOUND* OUR "FINDERS, INC." OFFICE!

EEP!

FINDERS INC

NOW, TO BE SURE WE WON'T LOSE IT AGAIN...

HMM...

LATER...

THERE! WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE OUR TREE NOW, TRAIL OR NO TRAIL...

AND IF BUSINESS IS SLOW, WE CAN *CUT HAIR!* HEH!

EEP!

FINDERS INC.

FURRY FLURRY

WR WDC '250

Chip 'n' Dale, the two chipmunks, had just finished an acorn lunch. "Whew! It hot inside our treehouse," Dale complained.

"Me think so, too," Chip agreed. "Let's take our nap over in the park, out on branch of big tree. Breeze cool there."

"Green leaves make nice fans when they wave, too." Dale was enthusiastic at the idea.

A hop, a skip, and a jump, and they were curled up for a nap. The breeze rocked them gently. They were dozing peacefully, when Chip's sharp ears heard a sound.

"Ssh!" said Chip. "Somebody coming."

The footsteps came nearer, and a couple of characters, well known for their thieving ways, strolled into view.

"It be that rascal fox, J. Worthington Foulfellow and his stupid pal, Gideon the cat," whispered Chip. "They no good."

"Maybe we find out what they up to," suggested Dale. "I go down and ask them, huh?"

"No!" Chip whispered fiercely. "That not very smart thing for us to do. We stay here and listen to what they say."

The fox spoke to Gideon. The chipmunks could not hear what was said, but as they watched, Gideon turned his pockets inside out. The fox did the same. They were empty.

"Actions speak louder than words," Chip whispered. "They not have money. They broke! So now let's see what they do."

The fox and cat sat down in the shade, directly under the branch where the chipmunks were hiding and eavesdropping.

"Be not concerned, my friend," the fox said to his companion. There was a look of cunning on his face. "Look across the street. There's a fur coat hanging on that clothesline."

"That be Minnie Mouse's fur coat!" whispered Dale. "She just airing it."

"Ssh!" cautioned Chip. "Listen to what they gonna do."

"We'll snatch it," said the fox, "and put the bite on the owner for a goodly sum."

The cat looked inquiringly at the fox.

"That's professional talk for kidnap and ransom," the fox explained. "If kidnapping can be done to people, I don't see why it couldn't be done to a fur coat. Yes, we'll put the bite on the owner for plenty of money."

"You hear that?" Chip asked Dale excitedly. "We gotta do something. Nobody gonna bite our friends. Come on."

They scampered down the tree, unseen by the fox and cat. There wasn't time to warn Minnie. The fox and cat were too close behind them. Chip gave a big jump and landed in one pocket of the coat. Dale gave a big jump and landed in the other pocket, only seconds before the fox and cat reached the coat.

J. Worthington Foulfellow and Gideon grabbed the coat and ran.

From force of habit as pickpockets, the fox put one hand in one coat pocket. The cat put his hand in the other coat pocket.

"WOW! OUCH! HELP!" They dropped the coat and ran away, yelling.

Minnie and Mickey came running at the noise. They saw the two would-be thieves disappear. Meanwhile, Chip and Dale scampered up to their treehouse unseen.

"Wh-what happened?" asked Mickey.

"I don't know," said Minnie. "But it looks as though they were after my fur coat and were scared off."

"But, how?" Mickey puzzled.

In their treehouse home, the two chipmunks grinned happily. They knew. "Those rascals not put the money bite on our friends, because we put the real bite on them. This be lots better," Chip and Dale said to one another.

But the fox and cat, looking ruefully at their injured fingers, were not so sure!

Walt Disney

MICKEY MOUSE

THE SORCERER of DONNYBROOK CASTLE

PART II

A CANTANKEROUS OLD WIZARD HAS CAST MICKEY, MINNIE AND GOOFY HUNDREDS OF YEARS BACK IN TIME, WHERE THEY BECOME SERVANTS OF THE DUCHESS OF THE CASTLE! MINNIE HAS BEEN MADE LADY-IN-WAITING WHILE MICKEY AND GOOFY WORK AS HANDYMEN. RETURNING FROM A WOOD-GATHERING TRIP TO THE FOREST THE BOYS ENCOUNTER ENEMY FORCES. THEY MAKE A DASH FOR IT, BUT ARRIVE JUST AS THE DRAWBRIDGE IS BEING RAISED IN ANTICIPATION OF THE BIG ATTACK!

ZIT!

HEY! WAIT FOR US!

TOO LATE, GOOFY! WE'LL HAVE TO JUMP!

WR WDC '52

GRRROFF!

YAA HOO!

ATTA BOY, PLUTO! HANG ON!

HURRY! IT'S ALMOST CLOSED!

AND WHERE IS THE WOOD THAT I SENT YOU TO GATHER?

I'M SORRY, MR. SORCERER, WE WERE ATTACKED!

BY THE BLACK KNIGHT AND HIS MEN?

MAN THE BATTLEMENTS! IT'S A THREE-ALARM SIEGE!

YOU HEARD HIM! GRAB A WEAPON AND DO YOUR DUTY!

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

OH! IT'S THE BLACK KNIGHT! HE'S HERE TO CAPTURE THE PRINCESS AND MAKE HER HIS BRIDE!

IS THIS ANY WAY TO COURT A PRINCESS?...I'LL SAY IT ISN'T!

CLANG!

THE BLACK KNIGHT THINKS THE PRINCESS WILL SWOON WITH ADMIRATION IF HE CAPTURES THE CASTLE!

GAWRSH! WHUT'S THAT THING THEY'RE BRINGING OUT OF THUH WOODS ?

WOW! THAT MUST BE THEIR HEAVY ARTILLERY!

WOW!!

KRAAK!

BEGORRA! THE WALLS WON'T STAND UP LONG UNDER SUCH BATTERING!

MAKE WAY FOR OUR SECRET WEAPON!

FIRE ONE!

OH BOY! TASTES LIKE HOT SOUP!

SPLOSH!

YUMMY! YUMMY!

IT'S NO GOOD! THE SECRET WEAPON BACKFIRED! THE ENEMY IS SCALING THE WALLS!

THE TIME HAS COME TO USE THE ULTIMATE WEAPON— *SORCERER POWER!*

SKY ABOVE AND EARTH BELOW
ZISS-BAM-BOO AND FEE-FI-FO
LOOK UPON MY POWERS WITH DREAD!

I CALL DOWN A BOLT UPON YOUR HEADS!

CRASH!!

LOOK! THE BOLT KNOCKED DOWN THE DRAWBRIDGE!

YIPPEE!

THAT WAS A GREAT SHOT, WIZZY, BUT YOU MISSED YOUR TARGET! HAW! HAW! HAW!

I MUST'VE SAID A WORD WRONG! I'VE NEVER GOOFED BEFORE!

QUICK! WE MUST HIDE THE PRINCESS!

WHERE'S MINNIE?

COME ON, GOOFY! WE MUST FIND HER!

FOLLOW ME, MEN! FIND THE PRINCESS!

THE BLACK KNIGHT!

MINNIE SHOULD BE WITH THE PRINCESS! LET'S HOPE WE FIND THEM FIRST!

THANK HEAVENS! YOU TWO ARRIVED IN TIME TO DEFEND THE PRINCESS!

AND MINNIE! IS SHE HERE TOO?

OPEN UP!

THE LADY-IN-WAITING? YES! WE'LL ALL BE HIDING IN THE NEXT ROOM!

CRASH!

THERE'S NOBODY HERE TO DO COMBAT!

WE'LL SEARCH FOR THE PRINCESS!

HERE SHE IS, SIR! WHAT ABOUT THE DUCHESS AND THE OTHER GIRL?

FORGET 'EM! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

WHEW! I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER!

YOU SAID IT, GOOFY! I FEEL LIKE A SQUISHED WAFFLE!

TOO BAD ABOUT THEM TAKING THE PRINCESS!

BUT MINNIE'S STILL HERE! *OH MINNIE! IT'S US!*

Y-YOURE NOT MINNIE!

OF COURSE NOT! *THIS* IS THE PRINCESS!

WE DECIDED THE BEST PLACE TO HIDE THE PRINCESS WOULD BE IN THE *LADY-IN-WAITING'S* COSTUME!

AND THE *REAL* LADY-IN-WAITING WAS DRESSED LIKE THE PRINCESS?

CORRECT!

HURRY, GOOFY! WE'VE GOT TO OVERTAKE THEM!

MEANWHILE...

PUT ME DOWN! I'M NOT THE PRINCESS!

HAW! HAW! TELL US ANOTHER FAIRY TALE, YER HIGHNESS!

ALL RIGHT YOU ASKED FOR IT!

YEEOUCH!

WEEEEEEEEE!

OOOF!

PLOP!

HEY! YOU'RE **NOT** THE PRINCESS!

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TELLING YOU!

ALL RIGHT, YOU BIG OAF! DEFEND YOURSELF!

WHEEE! SO YOU'RE RARING FOR COMBAT, EH?

IF YOU SAY SO!

CLANG!

TOUCHÉ!

WOOSH!

WHANG!

NOW! I DEMAND THAT YOU GIVE US SAFE CONDUCT AWAY FROM HERE!

FORSOOTH... I DO! I DO!

LET'S GIVE THEM SAFE CONDUCT TO THE **DRAGON'S LAIR**, MEN!

FORSOOTH! DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S CONCLUSION!

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